

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1886.

NO. 112.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays  
—AT—  
82 PER ANNUM, CASI.

understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—After a week of most capricious weather the month of March is signaling its departure by a first class snow storm.

—TO THE LADIES—Mrs. Maggie Campbell and Mrs. P. W. Green, of Hustonville, invite attention to their new millinery establishment. With a full line of elegant and fashionable goods—the services of a city trimmer—and an earnest desire to please—they respectfully solicit your patronage.

—Misses Ida and Lizzie Twidwell returned from a visit to their mother in Boyle county Monday. Miss Lizzie attempted on Wednesday to ford the raging Hanging Fork on horseback. When about midway of the stream her saddle turned and she was dropped unceremoniously into the rushing current. She had presence of mind to cling to the horse until assistance reached her, and got ashore a wetter, if not a wise, woman.

—Col. Frank Wolford's speech on the subject of pensions for military service is highly characteristic of the old Roman. He not only includes every veteran of Mexican memories, but insinuates that it would be a graceful compliment to the Confederate survivors, and a merited tribute to their acknowledged gallantry, to accord to them a pecuniary recognition. I see one bright beam of promise in the prevailing disposition thus to garland the tried and true. Home guards, the day is dawning for us. For over 20 years we have been neglected. I am proud to say we have been uncompromising. Our prudence during the war has been equalled and illustrated by the self-sacrificing modesty with which we have held back our claims. But, should a grateful country insist on rewarding our fidelity in her hour of need, let none of us wond' her maternal spirit by rejecting her offers. Why not pool our proceeds in some great public charity—enlarging the punitary for instance or endowing a base ball club?

—Louisville Tobacco Market, furnished by Glover & Durrett, Louisville Warehouse: The Burley market has developed no new features this week, the common grades still predominate. An occasional new Burley sold this week as high as \$14, but the great bulk of the offerings were of that character which are selling below \$8. Receipts continue small on account of the unfavorable weather conditions for handling tobacco. The tobacco most in demand is the rich, clear red leaf with considerable body. Sales for the week 2,952 hds. Receipts for the week 1,670 hds. The following are the quotations for new Burley: Dark trash 3 to 4; color trash 4 to 5; common lugs not color 4 to 5; color lugs 5 to 7½; common leaf not color 5½ to 8; good leaf 8 to 11; fine leaf 11 to 13; select wrapper tobacco 13 to 18.

There are in the Frankfort Penitentiary twelve convicts under 15 years of age and 236 between the ages of 15 and 20 years. There is a serious mistake surely in placing those who are still children in the eyes of the law, even though they may have committed crimes, among old criminals whose association will confirm them in wickedness and make their reformation hopeless. The State should provide a separate institution where boys and girls convicted of crimes could be confined. It is revolting to think of a boy 15 years and under sentence for some offense to live a year in constant association with gray-haired thieves, burglars and murderers. Punishment should always be tempered by reason and mercy.—[Hopkinsville New Era.]

The public generally looks with suspicion and distrust, not to say indignation, upon the association of capital to form a "pool" to advance the price of articles; so too, the public can not regard with favor any association of labor to advance its own price, unless it be based on real distress caused by the unscrupulous use of the overweening power of capital. Strikes are made successful by the enlistment of public sympathies, and where there are no exceptional hardships, there can be no sympathies.—[Harradburg Democrat.]

A letter or package of written matter, destined for Europe, and paying letter postage was yesterday mailed at the post office in this city on which the postage amounted to \$4.60. The package weighed twenty-eight pounds and fourteen ounces. No limit is placed on the weight of first-class matter, though second-class is limited to four pounds. Sam Graham once sent through the mails, when rates were higher than they are now, a package which paid \$250 first-class postage.—[San Francisco Alta.]

The six largest cities of the United States are New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Chicago, Boston and St. Louis, which by the census of 1880 possessed populations of 1,206,500; 846,984; 566,689; 503,304; 362,525; 350,522 respectively, or a total aggregate population of 3,836,634. London in 1881 had a population of 3,814,571—a difference of 22,053 in favor of the six.

GEO. O. BARNES.

'Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else.'

ALLAHABAD, N. W. P. INDIA, Feb. 8, '86.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

The dear missionaries have their tents and preaching places at these melas, doing what they can, to stem this tide of idolatry. And not a word spoken in LOVE, will fail of its mark. I do believe that these faithful men and women, "sowing in tears"—shall yet "reap in joy," when they know that, but for their patient coining of precious life, in self-denying effort to do what they could, India could never have been prepared for being "born in a day," as she assuredly will, "when Jesus comes." Then "Sower and reaper shall rejoice together," and each shall see how indispensable each was to the glorious consummation. Praise the LORD! The dear Mackenzies ran down for three days, and our beloved brother Woodside, for two, during the meeting. By a most happy and "undesigned coincidence," the Major had to make an inspection at the Allahabad Government Stores Department, in the course of his official duties, and Bro. Woodside had business of the mission, also calling him here. So we had a parting visit from these most dear friends. At last parting day came, and we had to say "good-bye" to our loving and lovely friends at the "Jumna Mission." I couldn't speak then, and I can't begin to write now, what I would like to say about the dear Lucas and our Henry Forman. At Futtehgarh the Woodsides, and at Allahabad the Lucas, as they welcomed—so "sped the parting guests," who had lingered for awhile in the old, familiar spots, consecrated by so many fond recollections. I esteem it one of the joys of my life that we were enabled to hold meetings, filled with special "power from on high," at both these places, and at the invitation of both these dear brethren. The LORD'S blessing accompanying the word, seemed, among other things, to be a gentle endorsement of their Christian LOVE, in welcoming us to India—alone, among so many others that might have filled us with joy by "doing likewise"—as though the good LORD had been pleased with their treatment of His itinerant ambassadors, and wanted to show it, so that all could understand His gracious approval of their conduct. Thus we read the lesson. Perhaps we are partial to ourselves. But thus we love to think of these closing services in the "North Western Provinces" of this great India. Praise the Lord for such faithful, loving friends.

Barnes is on the left bank of the mighty Ganges, which here is a high bluff, along the whole river front of the city. The famous bathing "ghauts" are just flights of steep stone steps lining the river for more than a mile, and intermingled with numberless little temples of the Orthodox pyramidal form—so well known in pictures as "pagodas"—of varying elegance of finish and construction.

The view of these bathing ghauts is something never to be forgotten—once seen. It is as perfectly *sui generis* as the Taj or the Kootub—already described.

Slowly we "worked" (vicariously) upstream leisurely inspecting this world renowned bathing place, with our kind and obliging B. P. S. for a chaperone.

I find all noticed, with great gratification—having not the least sympathy with Hindooism, though much for the poor Hindoo—that there is a general air of tumble-down and dilapidation, most marked and significant; that I ardently hope is symbolic of the decadence of the dreadful superstition behind these flights of stone steps. I saw along the whole line, but one new ghaut going up, and that was on a most insignificant scale, that only served as a foil, to set off more strikingly, the crumbling magnificence of the work of ancient rajahs and pious plutocrats, who had constructed at prodigious cost, what their successors, of this loose, age, did not even care to keep in decent repair. But their work—even in semi-ruin—is marvellous for massiveness and grandeur.

TUESDAY, FEB. 9.—We say good-bye to the dear spot, linked while life lasts with names so dear, that it will always move the heart to speak them. The train speeds its swift way across the superb bridge that spans the Jumna, in full view of the Mission House, and just above the point where its lovely stream grows forever turbid, and lost in the mighty Ganges, that absorbs it.

How many sweet lives have I seen thus swallowed up, in my short experience? The very names of these rivers, how they "point a moral!" "Ganges" is harsh to utter and hear. "Jumna"—is soft and falls with pleasant cadence on the ear. I am glad our dear friends live on the Jumna, before its waters mingle with the muddy tide which it can only swell. Alas! it may not purify. So have I known fair, gentle girls unite their pure lives with those of dissipated men, whom they loved, and hoped to reform thereby. Vain hope! They only wrecked themselves. The stronger dragged the feebler down, and two lives were carried out together to the wild, deep sea, where one might have sufficed had not the other been betrayed by "loving not wisely but too well." Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES.

BENARES, INDIA, Feb. 10, 1886.  
(Address Auckland, New Zealand, care of Postmaster.)

DEAR INTERIOR.—(This new address will reach us if letters are written promptly after this is received. Any one writing will please look at the "postal rates," otherwise the letter may fail of its destination for lack of proper stamp. Let us resume:

Benares is reached on our way Southwards, in 4 hours from Allahabad. About 100 miles, therefore. We could not well

give it the go-by without after regret.

So we turned aside to tarry for one night in this most sacred of all Hindoo cities. It is reached by a short branch road—the railway, in its imperial fashion, paying no more respect to antiquated religious prejudices, than any other iconoclast, and jauntily whisking by the great worshiping centre, with perfect contempt, for the simple reason that it is not on the "air line." What cares the "iron horse" for "holy places" "off the line?"

During our stay in Allahabad we made the acquaintance of a splendid young Hindoo—who is a captain of cavalry in the service of the Rajah of Benares. Accompanying his liege lord on a bathing expedition to the sacred junction, he fell in with Bro. Lucas at the Mission Preaching Place, and the result was an invitation to the Mission House, where he called on three successive evenings; two of which he spent till bed-time with us. He was accompanied by his elder brother and a friend, but he, being the only one of the party who could speak English, and being, naturally, far more attractive than the other two, we all took to him. The brother is a most sensible man—a major of cavalry with—and brother Lucas had long talks with him in Hindustani, while we were "cultivating" the handsome Captain in English.

The upshot of it was that we all took a violent fancy to the sprightly and inquisitive young officer and were very glad when he told us that he was to go to Benares a day or two before us and would take great pleasure of doing the honor of the ancient city for our party. Knowing the average "native" I am sorry to say we were a little in doubt as to whether his promise was not the customary polite but unmeaning proffer of service unlimited, one is constantly meeting from the suave, sleek-tongued inhabitants of this insincere land. And I am glad to be able to add that we were agreeably disappointed. For the dear fellow turned up as promptly as possible, at the Benares Railway Station, and soon had us on a large boat of the Rajah's, where, under a comfortable awning and propelled by side wheels worked by a number of coolies (instead of steam) we went sailing up the Ganges in superb style.

Our interesting Captain has a fearful name to English ears—but I beg my readers to believe that it represents as fine a young fellow as we have seen in India. Vindhyanwara Prasada Singh is not melodic—Oriental taste—whatever it may seem to Orientals. But B. P. S. is a grand fellow—"for s' that and a' that."

Barnes is on the left bank of the mighty Ganges, which here is a high bluff, along the whole river front of the city. The famous bathing "ghauts" are just flights of steep stone steps lining the river for more than a mile, and intermingled with numberless little temples of the Orthodox pyramidal form—so well known in pictures as "pagodas"—of varying elegance of finish and construction.

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Paper Mache has come of late to be largely used in the manufacture of theatrical properties, and nearly all the magnificent vases, the handsome plaques, the graceful statuary and the superb gold and silver plate seen to day on the stage are made of that material.

Buckin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Callus, Burns and all Skin Eructions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. I, am guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

We emphatically guarantee Dr. Marchis' Catholicon, a Female Remedy, to cure Female Diseases, such as Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement or bearing down, Felling, Irregularities, Barrenness, Change of Life, Leucorrhoea, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like Headache, Bloating, Spinal Weakness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, &c. For sale by Druggists. Prices \$1 and \$2 per bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchis, Utica, N. Y., for pamphlet, free.

For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not be turned in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills, and by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two boxes of the Discovery he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-four pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Penny & McAllister.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchis' Italian Pile Ointment—emphatically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50¢ a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

What can be Done?

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcome all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50¢. Nasal injector free. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. M. L. Bourne.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50¢. Nasal injector free. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

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Stanford, Ky., April 2, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

MISS CLEVELAND has expressed unqualified disapproval of any evening dress for women "which shows the bust." She has no objection to the display of the neck and arms, and leaves her own bare on all full-dress occasions; but she lays down the rule that "between the neck and bust there is a line always to be drawn," and which cannot be passed without producing an effect "shocking, nauseating, revolting and deserving of the utmost denunciation on the score of morality, beauty, health, and every other consideration which good men and women should consider to preserve and exact."

The old sinner of the New York Sun devotes a column to this important matter and proves that it has been the fashion in all ages, no less in times when social morals were strict than in times when they were lax, for women to reveal to the admiring gaze the beautiful swell of the bosom when such beauty existed, while others have shown their wisdom by avoiding to attempt the impossible. The writer further argues that there is not "intrinsically any more immodesty in showing the beautiful curve of the bosom than there is in exposing the neck and chest, the arms and shoulders. The exhibition, too, is quite as unattractive on aesthetic grounds as it is on grounds of taste and morality. We observe also that as a general thing the denunciation of the fashion is apt to be more ardent in the young to whom niggard nature has denied the beauty they insist should be concealed, or in the old and sickly in whom it has passed its bloom, so that they no longer dare to confront the air for fear of ague and catarrh."

Gen. WOLFORD is running the pension business into the ground. He has just introduced a bill in the House granting a pension of \$8 per month to all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors who served in the Union army during the late war, and directing the Secretary of the Interior to furnish artificial limbs (or their equivalent in money) to Confederate soldiers or sailors who lost legs or arms in the war. In his zeal to get the last cent of surplus from the treasury, Gen. Wolford seems to forget that there are other duties incumbent upon a representative save that of increasing and multiplying the pension expense of a country, which has been more liberal with her soldiers than any in the world. The proposition to furnish Confederate soldiers with limbs can result in nothing further than to give the republicans in Congress another chance to wave the bloody shirt.

An act to encourage perjury has passed the House and as a similar one has run the gauntlet in the Senate, will no doubt become a law. It is to permit the defendant to testify in criminal cases. He shall not, however, be compelled to do so, and his refusal shall not be considered presumptive evidence against him. He shall also be the first to testify in behalf of the defense. When two or more persons are jointly charged they shall testify in behalf of each other, unless accused of conspiracy. We do not know that the law will seriously affect justice since the jurors are the judges of the credibility of witnesses and will make due allowance in weighing the testimony of a man who is trying to keep out of the penitentiary or save his neck.

The Owensboro Messenger finds that during the setting of the Legislature this "political State" has been incubated: "Albert S. Berry, of Newport, for Governor; James R. W. Smith, of Louisville, for Lieutenant Governor; Barry South, of Frankfort, for Auditor; Chas. Offutt, of Paris, for Attorney General, and R. B. Bennett, of Cadiz, for Treasurer." We doubt that such a combination has been formed, but if it has and should by any possible chance be nominated as a whole, "it would not only invite, but deserve defeat," and any good republican could do it.

ALTHOUGH the democratic administration has supposed to prevail for the last thirteen months, there are yet 41,000 republican postmasters holding the offices they invariably use for party advancement. These officers wield a vast power and will no doubt exert it to the hurt of those who have permitted them to remain undisturbed, in the approaching congressional elections. Every mother's son of them ought to have been removed long ago.

COMPARISONS are said to be odious, but we are moved to remark that Falcon in his most captivating flight of fancy never indicated anything more charming than Col. Polk Johnson's "Loitering in New Orleans," which appeared in Tuesday's Courier Journal. After two weeks' sojourn in the Crescent City the Col. is back in his position as managing editor and the column headed "The News" fairly scintillates with tersely and elegantly rounded paragraphs.

AS EXPECTED the Legislative Committee reported the treatment of the convicts at Greenwood as barbarous in the extreme, but took care to add that the Mason-Ford Co., or two of its principal members, did not personally sanction any of the abuses pointed out. The report censures State Inspector Norman and says he has in a great measure failed to discharge his duties under the law.

A RESOLUTION providing for an adjournment of the Legislature at so late a date as April 26th, has been indefinitely postponed. The members evidently intend to stay at Frankfort till an outraged people shall rise up in arms and drive them in disgrace to their homes.

THERE was a hitch in the arrangement for arbitration between Mr. Gould and his striking employees at St. Louis, but it was finally agreed that the men, or those who had not injured the Company's property, should go to work and none of those employed during the strike should be discharged. The order to resume work was given by Grand Master Powderley and the wheels of commerce again go round and round. The result is far from a victory for the strikers.

FROM all we can gather, Governor James B. McCreary will have no opposition in his own party for re-election to Congress. This is eminently proper, since he has reflected credit alike on himself and his constituents, at Washington, and deserves to be returned by a unanimous vote. There is no republi- can in the district that can even afford him amusement in a canvas for his office.

JAMES H. MULLIGAN, the Fontaine Fox Bobbitt of Lexington, has accepted the nomination for Mayor of that city, tendered him by disgruntled democrats and republicans. The present incumbent, Johnson, is the regular democratic nominee and the true democrats should see that he is elected.

THERE are two nights of labor in this office—Monday and Thursday nights—[Bourbon News. Exactly the same here, and they are as many as we want.

## THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

A bill passed the House to repeal the charter of the Middlebury Seminary.

Mr. Bobbitt has offered a bill to charter the Crab Orchard Normal School.

A bill for the benefit of School District No. 60 in this county, passed the House.

The House passed a bill to pay surgeon \$50 for post mortem examinations, instead of \$10 as now.

A bill to pay teachers of common schools monthly, passed the House. It provides that the County Superintendent may borrow money for the purpose when necessary.

Mr. Bobbitt voted against the bill to increase taxation for the benefit of the branch penitentiary. The majority of his constituents will endorse any vote to keep down taxes.

An act appropriating \$120,000 for the branch penitentiary at Eddyville passed the House. In order to provide the fund a tax of three and one-half cents on each \$100 of property is levied for the year 1886.

The House passed a bill appropriating \$2,000 for new buildings at the Danville Deaf and Dumb Asylum and \$1,000 annually for machinery, tools, etc., and the instruction of the inmates in use thereof.

The Governor has signed the gambling bill and it is now a law. It is now a penitentiary offense to gamble in any way. Young lambs are not even permitted to gambol on the green.—[South Kentucky.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Barney Macauley, the actor, is dead. Georgia claims a loss of over two millions by the flood.

Key West, Fla., has suffered a million and a half fire, nearly wiping it out.

The little village of Warwick, Ohio, was, with the exception of the railroad depot, wiped out by fire.

Henry Taylor was drowned in the Roundstone near Mt. Vernon while attempting to swim it on a mule.

Fourteen persons were badly injured on the Air Line near Huntingburg, Ind., by a car jumping the track.

A mob took an Italian from the jail at Vickeburg and hung him for attempted rape on the postmaster's little daughter.

Mr. A. S. Woodruff, Secretary of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary died at his home in Louisville Tuesday.

Mrs. Dickson will be appointed postmaster at Harrodsburg. McCreary and Durham have both asked her appointment.

The Senate has confirmed the appointment of Messrs. Attila Cox, Jas. F. Robinson and Thomas S. Bronston to be Revenue Collectors for Kentucky.

The naval drill by the North Atlantic Squadron, which is to occur in Pensacola Bay April 5th, will attract a large crowd. The L. &amp; N. offers very low rates.

A cyclone struck a colored church in Alabama, in which a funeral was going on. The church was blown down, and four persons were killed and ten badly injured.

The Treasury department has prepared a new design for ten-dollar silver certificates, which includes an excellent vignette portrait of the late Vice-President Hendricks.

Dr. Rose, of Palmyra, O., has perfected a long distance telephone transmitter, by the use of which the faintest whisper is said to have been heard over a circuit of 878 miles.

There are intimations that Mr. Irons, leading Knights of Labor at St. Louis, has been acting in the interest of stock speculators. There is a general belief that Irons ought to be ironed.

Judge Wm. L. Dulaney, of Bowling Green, declines to be a candidate for Associate Judge to succeed Hon. Thomas H. Hines. His withdrawal leaves an open field for Hon. Caswell Bennett, of Livingston county.

Judge Durham, First Comptroller of the Treasury, has very properly disallowed charges to the amount of \$1,300 for portraits of ex-Attorneys-General Devens and MacVeagh, which adorn the walls of the Department of Justice.

Representative McCreary introduced a bill in Congress "authorizing the President to arrange a conference for the purpose of encouraging peaceful and reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and the Republics of Mexico, Central and South America, and the Empire of Brazil."

—Al Bennet, formerly of Louisville, was shot and killed at Memphis by a woman named Laura May Porter, with whom he had been living.

—The prospect of an inundation at Richmond, Va., was good at last account. The James was crawling up into town and merchants were removing their wares to higher ground.

—Senator Vance addressed the Senate Wednesday in advocacy of his bill to repeal the Civil Service law, and was very forcible in his denunciation of what he termed unconstitutional enactment which robes the President of his prerogative.

—The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe announce a through rate from the Missouri river to San Francisco of \$6 net, or \$16 from Chicago. The round trip rate from Chicago, good for 90 days, is \$58. It is expected that to-morrow the Union Pacific and Denver and Rio Grande will meet the cut.

—The jury in the case against Milton Wyatt, James Wyatt, Lane Wyatt and Steve Turner, for the killing of Cyrus and Henry Young, in Madison county two years ago, returned a verdict of guilty and fixed their punishment at 21 years each in the penitentiary, except Milton Wyatt whose sentence was for only 15 years.

—Mr. Watterson will go to Europe in May and remain until September. Mrs. Watterson and Master Ewing Watterson will accompany him, joining Miss Mildred Watterson, who is now in Switzerland. It is rumored that there will be a conjunction of Minister Boyd Winchester and Mr. Watterson in Paris, followed by an adjournment to London, where most of the summer will be spent.—[Times.

—A bill to pay teachers of common schools monthly, passed the House. It provides that the County Superintendent may borrow money for the purpose when necessary.

—The North, Central and South American Exposition, which opened with such a flourish of trumpets on the 10th of November, closed Wednesday. It has proven a bigger failure than its predecessor, and will leave a similar legacy of hopeless debts. During the past three weeks each visitor to the immense building has had two or three acres of space to himself to wander around in. It is the lonesomest place on the dismal delta of the Mississippi.—[Emmett Logan.

## GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

## Lancaster.

—Sam Miller's Shetland pony dropped a pretty little horse colt Wednesday evening which is greatly admired by the young folks.

—The rink managers advertise a fancy dress carnival for Friday evening. A pair of fine skates will be given to the best gentleman skater.

—About ten o'clock Wednesday night fire was discovered in the residence of S. L. Ashley. An alarm was raised and by hard work the fire was subdued without any serious damage being done. Had the fire gotten a good headway it is likely the business portion of town would have been destroyed.

—Wm. Clark and Wm. Taylor, two colored youths, were tried before Judge Singleton Monday charged with shooting a horse and disorderly conduct. Each were fined \$5 and costs on the latter charge.

—Taylor was fined \$25 and ten days for carrying a pistol. He had his final trial before Judge Walker Tuesday. He confessed and was fined \$10 and 30 days, making his sentence 80 days in the work house.

—Scott Buchanan, a well-known colored man, who is an important factor to fishing parties, picnics and similar excursions, is a member of the colored Baptist church of this place. Scott, being but human, is of course liable to err and err he does often and by getting on a stem winding, 18 karat drunk. When Scott indulges himself in this popular form of amusement the deacons of the church turn him out. On getting himself again before he appears before that body and by his superior reasoning powers persuades them to again admit him into the fold. This has been going on for years and as Scott's breaks are becoming more frequent it was plain something must be done, as, to quote one of the deacons: "He is defacing our record book by so often being put out and then being taken back again. So much erasing has almost destroyed the book." It was therefore suggested and the suggestion carried out that hereafter a slate be used for the purpose of keeping Brer. Buchanan's name upon, which leaves it easy for Scott and no trouble for the church when he wanders away.

—DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—The Chicago minstrels exhibited to a good crowd at the Opera House Tuesday night.

—Boyle county farmers say that the timothy and clover never looked better than at present.

—Henderson Weisegar who could not get a place in any of the lunatic asylums, owing to their crowded condition, was brought home and turned loose and is now well again.

—Capt. W. W. Rupley died suddenly at his home near Perryville, on Monday evening from the rupture of a blood vessel. He was an upright and honorable man and leaves many friends to regret his sudden death.

—Mr. Yerb. Hoskins, dangerously wounded at Junction city last Friday by the accidental discharge of a pistol, is now thought to be improving. For several days but little hope was entertained of his recovery.

—Kitty Arthur, the scarred veteran of many a conflict with the Police Court, was before that tribunal Wednesday morning charged with keeping *maison de joie* and came out with flying colors, as the proof was not sufficient to convict her.

—Judge Wm. L. Dulaney, of Bowling Green, declines to be a candidate for Associate Judge to succeed Hon. Thomas H. Hines. His withdrawal leaves an open field for Hon. Caswell Bennett, of Livingston county.

—Dr. Rose, of Palmyra, O., has perfected a long distance telephone transmitter, by the use of which the faintest whisper is said to have been heard over a circuit of 878 miles.

—There are intimations that Mr. Irons, leading Knights of Labor at St. Louis, has been acting in the interest of stock speculators. There is a general belief that Irons ought to be ironed.

—Judge Wm. L. Dulaney, of Bowling Green, declines to be a candidate for Associate Judge to succeed Hon. Thomas H. Hines. His withdrawal leaves an open field for Hon. Caswell Bennett, of Livingston county.

—Judge Durham, First Comptroller of the Treasury, has very properly disallowed charges to the amount of \$1,300 for portraits of ex-Attorneys-General Devens and MacVeagh, which adorn the walls of the Department of Justice.

—Representative McCreary introduced a bill in Congress "authorizing the President to arrange a conference for the purpose of encouraging peaceful and reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and the Republics of Mexico, Central and South America, and the Empire of Brazil."

—The ladies of the mite society of the Methodist Church South realized \$37 by the entertainment given last Thursday.

—We believe in a high protective tariff in Danville, we do. Walsh, the merchant tailor of Louisville, was in town this week and being guilty of the crime of taking a few measures for suits of clothes, had to leave abruptly to avoid a penal prosecution.

—J. C. Bailey, formerly of Somerset, bought this week of C. T. Worthington 2 registered short-horn heifers for \$150, which with some other stock purchased in this vicinity he will ship to Kansas City. Messrs. Engleman &amp; Fields bought recently of P. W. Brown, of Circleville, Ohio, the fine brood mare "Reta Elliott" by Barney Williams out of Lizzie Figg by Blacklock and from S. J. Fleming, of Terre Haute, Ind., another fine mare "Little Nell" by King Lear, son of Lexington, 1st dam Finance by Imported Lexington, both will be bred to the fine horse Harry O'Fallon.

—A petition has been circulated in Danville asking the Legislature to prohibit the sale of beer "within two miles of Centre College." The Legislature should pass no such law as the sole object of the movement is to crush Mr. F. W. Handman who keeps a licensed and perfectly orderly house near the depot, where no stronger beverage than beer is sold. There is no other licensed place in this part of the county where a citizen who wants a glass of beer can get it, and that great numbers of them do want it is evidenced by the fact that Mr. Handman does a big business and is making money. The College students are not allowed to drink there even if they desire to, and as their professors do not desire to drink there, and do not, it is difficult to see where the injury to Centre College comes in. It argues nothing that Mr. Handman, who has large pecuniary interests at stake, has, to prevent the sudden and complete sacrifice of those interests, been tormented into partial acquiescence with the scheme. There is already enough law on the "drink" question to satisfy all reasonable people and the Legislature should call a halt.

—*Letter from Richmond.* [To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]

RICHMOND, March 31.—As per announcement in Lancaster letter, the rites of matrimony were solemnized here to-day between Mr. Thos. M. Johnston, of Lancaster, and Miss Effie Potts, of this city. A large number of friends were present, mostly of this place. The bride is a brunette of rare beauty and is accomplished in the highest sense of the term. She is a granddaughter of Mr. W. N. Potts and seems to be a general favorite. Tom got left a good many times during his courting days, to my certain knowledge, but that seems to have "worked together for his good," for "verily I say unto you" he has obtained a "pearl of great price." The groom is too well known to render comment necessary. That he will prove worthy of the prize that he has drawn in the grand lottery of life, none who know him thoroughly will deny. May his path in the future, unlike that of the past, figuratively speaking, be strewed with flowers that never wither, and may their anticipation of a future of bliss be exceeded in pleasure by the realization.

—The regular K. C. passenger train deserves the name of the "double quick lightning express." A wedding party left Lancaster in a carriage this morning at the same time the train did, and the entire party had arrived here, registered at the Garnet House and made preparations for dinner when the steam-boat-like whistle of the K. C. Train was heard at the Richmond depot. An old fellow on that train yesterday remarked that he had made better time than it does many a time while belonging to the infantry during the war and carried at least an hundred pounds on his shoulders besides. A ride over that railroad is calculated to make a Baptist fall from grace unless he is "dyed in the wool."

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# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky. - April 2, 1886

E. C. WALTON. - Business Manager.

## I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1:55 P. M.  
" " South 1:25 P. M.  
Express train " South 1:32 A. M.  
" " North 2:05 A. M.

Time is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

## LOCAL NOTICES.

LADRETH's Garden Seeds at McRoberts & Stagg's.

LADRETH's garden seed in bulk and packages at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

BUY the Hase Hog Remedy, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest fashions. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

## PERSONAL.

MR S. E. OWSLEY went up to Laurel county yesterday.

MISS JEFF DAVIS ROSELL is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Smith.

MR. ED COTANT, of Ohio, is visiting his relative, Mrs. Lewis Dudders.

MISSES MATTIE CROW and Emma Dodds are visiting Mrs. S. P. Stagg.

MISS CYNTHIA CARSON has returned from a visit to her sister at Nicholasville.

MISSES SALLIE FISH and Jennie Kennedy, of Crab Orchard, were guests of Mrs. J. G. Carpenter.

MRS. ROBERT HARDING, of Danville, joined her husband, who is engaged in Court, here Wednesday.

MISS RACHEL ALLISON, of Georgetown, came over yesterday on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Stephen Burch.

MISS CLARA WELCH, of Louisville, who has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. E. T. Rochester and Mrs. G. A. Lackey, returned to her home yesterday.

CAPT. GEO. SLAVIN, Superintendent of the L & N. R. R. Co., was up to see us and looks well and expects to get married right soon. Good luck to him and his bride. (The above is by the gentleman himself and will be appreciated by those who know him.)

Mrs. W. G. DUNN and Miss Maggie Dunn returned from Lexington yesterday, whether they went to see Mr. Dunn. They did not see him, however, but Dr. Cheaull, Superintendent of the Asylum, said that it was a mistake about his being worse; on the contrary he was steadily improving.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH fish to-day. S. S. Myers.

BEAUTIFUL flower pots. T. R. Walton.

BEST canned goo is at Waters & Raney's.

I HAVE just received a fine line of spring goods. Come and see them. S. H. Shanks.

TRY our Proctor Knott Patent Flour, it is the best and cheapest. Metcalf & Foster.

A NICE new room on Lancaster street suitable for an office or a small business for rent. Apply to W. P. Walton.

TO THE LADIES.—We have just received a splendid line of spring millinery and we ask you to call and examine our stock. Misses Smiley & Warren.

TO THE LADIES:—I will open my store at McKinney in a few days with a beautiful line of Millinery, embracing all of the novelties of the season. Mrs. M. V. Tabler.

COL. A. M. SWOPE, of Lexington, who has traveled nearly all over the world, will deliver a lecture at the Christian church on Friday evening, 10:30. Subject—Anti-qualities of Mexico.

THOSE indebted to Tabler & Smiley, for money, will please call and settle their accounts, as I have sold out my interest in Stanford and wish to have my business settled. Mrs. M. V. Tabler.

MR. R. E. BARROW makes the annual announcement that his pond is free to fishermen during the month of April. Of course no one who accepts his kindness will abuse it by leaving gates open or fences down.

A LADY friend knowing our weakness for good butter presented us with a liberal sample of her make, which is as nice both in appearance and taste as we ever stuck tooth into. It from her fine Jersey and a royal plate it is or was. The thanks of a grateful and gratified appetite are hereby extended.

THE negro boy, William Stepp, who shot himself in the side because he was unable to "get through," that is get religion, and felt that it was his duty to send his soul at once to hell, succeeded in his effort of self-destruction much better than at first seemed possible. The doctor was unable after much probing to find the ball, which must have lodged in his intestines, for he died Wednesday after great suffering.

MARCH went out like a roaring lion for a fact. After a rain storm of several days, which covered the whole face of the earth with water, Wednesday presented an asportment of weather rarely shown in one day. One hour would see the rain descending in torrents, the next a warm sun would shed its benignant rays on the earth, to be followed in a few moments with a blinding snow storm and so it alternated all day, winding up with a regular snow at night, nearly hiding from view, yesterday morning, the green grass that has sprung up all around. The thermometer was down to freezing, but yesterday was a considerable improvement on the memorabe predecessor.

PLOWS.—At any price Metcalf & Foster.

A LOT of the latest styles in visiting cards, just received at this office.

THE decision in the suit of Shelby vs. Shelby's trustee, appealed from this court, has been affirmed.

IF you want a bargain, call in on Court day. Special figures in goods in quantities. Metcalf & Foster.

THE name of F. J. Curran, late of Stanford, appears in the list of patents granted last week, for a flying target.

IN the Highland neighborhood, Wednesday, Mr. John W. Butt and Miss Mary E. Young were made one flesh.

FLOWERS.—Mrs. I. M. Bruce will have a full assortment of flowers in a few days, to which she invites the attention of the ladies.

THE Rink promises to close in a blaze of glory to-night. Considerable preparation is being made for the fancy dress hop to follow the skating and many unique costumes are promised. Admission before 9 o'clock 25 cents, and higher afterwards.

THE bondsmen of William Howard, accused of attempting to kill Deputy Marshal Rogers at Harlan, C. H., by shooting him in the back through a window, delivered him back to the jailer here Tuesday night and he is now in his old quarters. There are two stories as to the cause of his return, one that Marshal Gross insisted on it and the other that one of the sureties is a Methodist preacher, who learning that Howard was at his old tricks of running with lewd women declined to remain longer on the bond. If Howard is guilty as charged it is a wonder that he did not make the most of his liberty while he had it.

THE \$10,000 damage suit for malpractice brought by Miss Belle Hughes against Dr. Carpenter occupied the court from Monday till yesterday, including one night session. The plaintiff completed its examination in chief Tuesday morning and near noon on Wednesday both sides had presented all their proof. Miss Hughes, after suffering years from sciatica and being treated by a number of physicians, including Dr. Carpenter, who tried the usual remedies without relief, submitted to the operation known as nerve-stretching in July 1884. She was able to walk when it was performed, but owing to the alleged unskillfulness of the surgery and subsequent bad treatment, she has not only lost the use of the limb, but has been rendered almost helpless. After her own testimony, interest was chiefly centered in that of Dr. McMurtry, who it was said would swear that the case was one of bungling butchery on the part of Dr. Carpenter, but if the plaintiff relied on such testimony it was disappointed for his evidence was far from being culpatory of the defendant; in fact his attorneys claimed that it was as good for their side as any advanced. The defense proved by a number of reputable physicians that the operation was not unskillfully performed, that it was necessary in the case and that Miss Hughes' failure to obey the instruction of her doctor and her refractory conduct generally had much to do with the failure of the operation to relieve her. Of course in such a voluminous amount of testimony we can scarcely give an outline, but the principal features of controversy were as above recited. The court-house has been packed from first to last, a third of the crowd at least being ladies, who seemed to take great interest in the case. One would think that a majority of the latter would have espoused the cause of Miss Hughes, but such is not the fact. She has many friends, who deplore her sad condition, and some who think she has been badly used, but the doctor's friends among the fair sex are very numerous. Immediately after the noon recess of Wednesday, Judge Owsley delivered the instructions to the jury which are in substance as follows:

A surgeon is responsible for the possession and exercise of ordinary skill and prudence in his profession. If Carpenter did not possess and exercise these qualities in performing the operation on Miss Hughes the verdict should be for her unless she by her own misconduct and disobedience of instructions caused or contributed to the injuries complained of.

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THE April Fool was abroad in the land yesterday, and as for that matter is to day, for like the poor, he is always with us.

BRUCE & McROBERTS have the most complete line of men's fine shoes we have ever seen in Stanford both in machine and hand sewed.

MR. I. M. BRUCE has opened a new Buggy & Implement House here and in another column informs our readers of the fact. He is an energetic, wide awake man, and will get his full share of the trade.

I HAVE returned after a two weeks' stay in Louisville, with a full line of spring millinery. Ladies are invited to call and see it. Opening April 8, 9 and 10. Miss Suwade Beasley.

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THE Cumberland River was higher at Williamsburg than ever known, 26 feet above low water mark. A good portion of the town was submerged, some houses up to the eaves, and considerable damage was done. The saw mills lost heavily in logs and dry lumber and the railroads suffered several washouts. The stream upon which Jellico is situated, was also on a tremen-

ous deep tear, and flooded the whole valley. Water was nearly a foot deep on the depot floor and the track was hid for a considerable distance. The water soon ran down there and yesterday the Cumberland had begun to fall. Connection is cut off with Knoxville and the express for the last two nights has run no further than here, but it is supposed all will be right for a through train to night. Owing to the uncertain condition of the road no freight trains were dispatched south of Rowland yesterday, though the mail train came from Jellico about on time.

## DEATHS.

—Dr. E. P. Pratt, one of the trustees of the Danville Theological Seminary, died at his home at Portsmouth, O.

—W. W. Rupley, of Boyle, brother of H. C. Rupley, died Monday evening of apoplexy, aged 50 years. He has been a member of the Presbyterian church since 16 years of age.

—Henry N. Wells died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Sallie Cobb, at Richmond, Tuesday, aged 66. He had recently suffered a severe hurt by being thrown from a buggy, but the immediate cause of his death was pneumonia.

—Mrs. Angelina Warren, the mother of Mr. Liberty H. Pryor and the step mother of the Warren brothers, died Tuesday night in the 75th year of her age. She was originally from Garrard county and was a sister of Judge Denton, of Somerset. For more than half of a century she was a member of the Baptist church and a devoted Christian woman. Rev. J. M. Bruce preached the funeral discourse Wednesday afternoon, after which the remains were consigned to the grave in Buffalo Springs Cemetery.

## RELIGIOUS.

—A county Sunday School Convention will be held at the Christian Church, May 13.

—Rev. I. M. Bruce will preach at White Oak School House next Sunday at 3 o'clock.

—Preaching each second and fourth Sunday at Rush Branch church, by Eld. J. Q. Montgomery.

—Eld. Alexander Campbell, of Xenia, O., is holding a meeting at the Second Christian church, Paris, which has resulted in 21 additions, one of them being 84 years of age.

—Rev. W. J. Holzclaw, of Harrisburg, will preach at the Brodhead Baptist church next Saturday and Sunday, the 3d and 4th of April. Will administer the ordinance of baptism at 3 p. m. Sunday.

—Rev. Green Clay Smith closed his meeting at Springfield, Illinois, last Friday with over 200 additions and the interest unabated. The congregation presented him a handsome gold headed cane in testimony of their appreciation of his labors.

—At the close of his speech court adjourned till 9 yesterday, when Judge Sankey spoke for the defense. He dealt only in the cold facts adduced in the evidence and for over two hours argued that the law, justice and right were all on the side of the defendant. Those who are accustomed to hear him speak say he never resorted to as little sophistry and sarcasm, nor made a more telling speech for any client. The closing argument was made by that brilliant young orator, Mr. Robert Harding, who did great credit to his growing reputation as a lawyer and speaker.

—A red Young Mary yearling built for F. Reid, Stanford.

—A. D. Root sold his two-year-old half Norman horse, Sam Baumham, to Mr. Kidd, of Casey, for \$250.

—A. J. Tribble bought 150 hogs to be delivered April 15 and to weigh from 210 to 300 pounds at 33 cents.—[Winchester Democrat.

—Mr. B. T. Smith was elected Secretary of the Kentucky Trotting Breeders' Association at Lexington, vice Col. R. S. Strader, who resigned to become manager of Glenview stock farm.

—Isaac Myers, of Iowa, bought of North Middleton parties last week a car-load of plainly bred shorthorn and high grade heifers and cows at prices ranging from \$50 to \$90 per head.

—MARCH went out like a roaring lion for a fact. After a rain storm of several days, which covered the whole face of the earth with water, Wednesday presented an asportment of weather rarely shown in one day. One hour would see the rain descending in torrents, the next a warm sun would shed its benignant rays on the earth, to be followed in a few moments with a blinding snow storm and so it alternated all day, winding up with a regular snow at night, nearly hiding from view, yesterday morning, the green grass that has sprung up all around. The thermometer

TRAGEDY OF THE HOG.

A WILD WESTERN DRAMA FULL OF BLOOD-CURDLING SCENES.

How Pigs Are Killed in a Modern Machine Slaughter-House — The Sticker and His Fatal Knife—Scraped by Machinery—Decapitated at Last.

In the Town of Lake, only a few miles from the modern, civilized city of Chicago, lives a man who commits 3,000 or 4,000 murders a day, and is never arrested for it. He kills hogs, gets \$4 a day, and goes home at night with a cloud on his conscience, but with a heap of blood upon his clothes. Did you ever see this hog-killer at work?

In a few two or three men are at work catching pigs. The catcher is an active fellow with a keen eye and a nervy hand. He reaches for a pig's hind leg, gets what he copied all of the essential points. This venerable instrument is a surprising revelation to those who ponder on the "strides" made in the manufacture of pianofortes in this country. This musical relic of "ye olden time" is a pretty convincing bit of testimony to the fact that there have been no astonishing improvements in pianos for a hundred years.

The essentials of the modern splendid piano are all in that old instrument, and its notes are still surprisingly excellent, while the "action" is almost a marvel of mechanical achievement, when the remoteness of the production is taken into account. The case is a costly one, fillets of rare inlaid wood spouts out, the squeak redolent in volume and intensifies in agony and then all is over. With his death song in his throat the dying pig slides down the fatal way, jostles against those of his fellows whose fate immediately preceded his own, kicks a few times, struggles a little more, and then his voice is still forever.

Jab, jab, jab, goes the fatal knife, every jab a pig, worth a dozen dollars, and adding another 250 pounds to the pork supply which Chicago sends the world. Eight pigs a minute, 700 an hour, they come and go. The stoker is never in a hurry, his arms is never unversed, his aim never untrue.

DROPPED INTO THE SCALDING VAT.

The victims jostle each other while their life blood runs out and down the scuppers to be converted into fertilizers for the very fields, perhaps, on whose fatness they were prepared for their slaughter. Each in turn arrives at the end of the track, and there stands a man who deftly removes the chains from his leg and lets him drop into the scalding vat. A is a great tub, twenty feet long by eight wide, and here the victim joins his mates in the bath. Steam is continually flowing in, keeping the water at boiling heat, and as the bather is rolled and floated along by a pair of workmen with pokers in hand the hair upon his hide becomes loose and his skin becomes clearer than it ever was before. Then he reaches the end of the tub and is floated upon a big iron cradle whose fingers nearly compass his steaming body. A man pulls a lever, steam-power raises the cradle and the carcass is thrown upon a smooth plank platform. Sometimes, not often, a pig reaches this interesting stage of his unreturnable journey with a remnant of life in his body.

He is hot and steaming from his Russian bath, and now comes the scrape. First he slides through cloths which brush the water from his skin; and then he is squeezed and pulled through a gauntlet of nine wheels, each a foot wide at its tire, and all revolving in a direction the reverse of that in which the carcass is moving. The peripheries of these wheels are set with steel blades, in triplets, all thin and flexible, and their ends turned in the sixteenth of an inch, forming scrapers. One end of the axle of each wheel is set in a mitre or movable bearing and balanced with weights. Through this narrow avenue of revolving scrapers the carcass is slowly drawn, soon emerging with most of the hair removed from the hide. The movable bearings and the flexibility of the steel blades render the apparatus self-adjustable to animals of all sizes and varying shapes. The lean pig is well scraped, and the skin of the big fat hog is not bruised or scratched. The mechanical scrapers will do the work of more than 100 men, and turn the carcasses out whiter and more uniform in color than the best hand scraping. Of course, the machine can not reach all parts of the carcass. Here and there are portions from which the hair has not been removed, and these are attended to by a gang of hand scrapers.

DECAPITATION OF THE CARCASS.

The men work in pairs, one on each side of the bench, and the carcass gets little rest. First one pair and then another slide it along, and finally it reaches the end of the table, clean of hair from head to foot and white enough to hang in front of the butcher's shop. Here stands another man with a knife in his hand—a remarkable knife used in a remarkable manner. It is a small man and a small weapon, but together they do a terrible work. Grabbing the hairless ear of his victim the man throws the neck into just the position which suits him, makes three slashes with his knife, and piggy's head hangs only by threads of skin on the side of his neck. There are a few men in the world who can do this trick. It requires but a simple twist of the wrist, and yet the beheader draws \$5 a day as a skilled workman.

Every carcass is decapitated exactly as every other carcass is decapitated. There is not the variance of a hair's breadth. This man cuts off pig's heads faster than most men could cut off pigs' tails, and makes a cleaner job of it. He is an artist, else he could not hold position as beheader-in-chief to his excellency Phil Armour, the prince of pork.

As fast as the heads lop to one side a workman affixes the gambrels to the "ham strings," pulls a lever, hoists the carcass to another overhead railway, and starts it sliding toward another department. Here sight is lost of our noble hog. With his throat cut, his hide scalded, his skin scraped, his hair off and his head hanging by the gills, he now goes to have removed that for which he lived and rooted and fought—his inner-self. A brief pause only will be made at the bench where he dissolves into quarters, to be scattered to the four corners of the earth. Stalwart men uplift huge cleavers, which fall—did somebody say with a dull thud?—upon the inanimate form of the victim. At one fell stroke ham separates from side and shoulder from rib-piece. No sooner is one carcass quartered than another drops into place. Down again come the huge cleavers, and another porcine individuality is lost forever.—Chicago Herald.

A Cure for Marital Incompatibility. A divorce suit came before the tribunal of Frankfort-on-Main a few days ago, in which the parties craved for a dissolution of marriage on the ground of incompatibility of temper. The judge decreed a temporary separation of the couple for two years, after which they are to reconvene their married life; and if, after a month's experience, they find their reunion a failure, the court will be prepared to reconsider the decision.—Chicago Herald.

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A 100-YEAR-OLD PIANO.

Interesting Relic in an Old House in the Ancient Town of Salem.

For at least a century and a half the town of Salem has stood, a veritable "old curiosity shop" to the American people. Its weird traditions took root and domicile much earlier, but were not valued at par until time had given the sure appreciation.

On its exterior it is a massive, unpretentious old mansion, built so long ago that the work was done "pon honor," and yet not long enough in lang sync to admit it into the category of ancient houses. It is not more than a century old, and a century in Salem gives nothing a respectable age.

One of the most interesting articles in the house, which is the old Rogers home, is the old piano, which is quite likely the oldest musical instrument of the kind in the United States, which is now fit for use. The "inventor" of the first American piano, which was brought out in Salem according to more than one chronicler, would not have cared to have the fact generally known that he spent hour after hour at different times studying the Rogers piano, and that he copied all of the essential points. This venerable instrument is a surprising revelation to those who ponder on the "strides" made in the manufacture of pianofortes in this country. This musical relic of "ye olden time" is a pretty convincing bit of testimony to the fact that there have been no astonishing improvements in pianos for a hundred years.

The essentials of the modern splendid piano are all in that old instrument, and its notes are still surprisingly excellent, while the "action" is almost a marvel of mechanical achievement, when the remoteness of the production is taken into account. The case is a costly one, fillets of rare inlaid wood spouts out, the squeak redolent in volume and intensifies in agony and then all is over. With his death song in his throat the dying pig slides down the fatal way, jostles against those of his fellows whose fate immediately preceded his own, kicks a few times, struggles a little more, and then his voice is still forever.

Jab, jab, jab, goes the fatal knife, every jab a pig, worth a dozen dollars, and adding another 250 pounds to the pork supply which Chicago sends the world. Eight pigs a minute, 700 an hour, they come and go. The stoker is never in a hurry, his arms is never unversed, his aim never untrue.

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VARIOUS STAGE KISSES.

THOSE THAT SIMPLY EXHILARATE AND THOSE THAT OVERWHELM.

A Kiss of Nelson's That Made the Spectators Foolish—Henry Irving's Manner of Dealing Out the Article—How Comedians Employ the Stage Kiss.

The stage kiss is a poser. It has at times an effect that is occult, inscrutable, and deep. No man can tell what its impression on an audience will be, and the shrewdest of theatrical judges turn diffident when asked about it.

The last time that the beautiful Adelina Neilson played Juliet in New York, she had made Romeo a lingering farewell and was surmising away from the balcony when a sudden whim seemed to seize her and, wheeling about swiftly, she caught his face in both her hands, and, leaning forward, gazed into his eyes. The house was still as death. The audience, already seriously wrought upon, and feeling parched, arid, and uncouth, leaned forward nervously. Two thousand eyes were riveted upon the actress. There was a long wait, then she slowly pressed her lips to Romeo's and seemed lost to everything around her. The people sat like stones. A programme floated down from above and fell alight a woman's bonnet and she did not raise her hand to remove it. A splicer coughed. Juliet raised her head slowly and gazed away, looking back over her shoulder as she disappeared with an expression that no man who ever saw it will ever forget. There was a long silence and then the play went on. But no one paid the slightest attention to it. One by one the people relaxed their strained and intent attitudes and leaned back in their chairs. There was no rustle or noise. The woman did not notice the programme on her bonnet until the curtain fell.

DEALING WITH THE STAGE KISS.

The vagaries of actors in dealing with the stage kiss are infinite. Henry Irving usually kisses the actresses of his company on the forehead in a cold, drooping, duck-like fashion. In his most heartrending moments with his wife, when he plays Charles I, he does little more than look at Miss Terry pitifully, reach for her impotency, and occasionally press a correct, severe, proper English kiss upon her classic brow. Mr. Irving also distinguished himself by the manner in which he threw a kiss, or rather didn't throw it. It was his custom to raise his hand slowly and limpily to his lips and plant a small, rigidly disciplined and chastened kiss upon his finger tips and look soulfully at the actress toward whom the kiss was supposed to travel. Having done this, he would feebly drop his hand, as though it were a strange and useless thing, and stamp twice upon the stage very loudly with his off foot, whereat the actress looked extremely glad.

Selina Dolaro once employed the kiss in a very effective way. The play dealt with a quarrel between lovers, and at the very height of the excitement the actress threw herself into a corner of a sofa with her head resting on the back and her face upturned. The lover suddenly stumbled across a letter on the table which explained the difference all away. He read it silently, pressed it to his lips, and looked toward the flies with an expression of devout thanksgiving. For a long while he did not say a word, but stood gazing, after the manner of leading men, at the motionless figure and upturned face of the actress. The audience, which usually scents trouble from afar, glared at the stage. Then the actor moved slowly forward, and, leaning over Miss Dolaro, silently pressed his lips to hers just as the curtain fell. Not a word was spoken. There was a terrific outburst of applause, and the audience insisted upon having the curtain raised again, evidently anxious to see whether he was still there. He wasn't, and the applause died out instantly.

AS EMPLOYED BY COMEDIANS.

The comedians have employed the stage kiss to great advantage. Perhaps the most notable thing that Mr. Francis Wilson has done on the stage of the Casino was his love scene in "Apajune." It saved the opera. People went apajune to see it, often leaving after the second act, and many club men dropped in for an hour after dinner regularly every night. Mr. Wilson played an earnest and active sort of a Parisian nobleman who finds a beautiful little peasant girl in one of the apartments of his country house on the occasion of an unexpected visit. He makes love to her in a red-hot, gulping, harassed, tumultuous fashion that exercises an indescribably funny influence over his legs. The comedian gave such an artistic coloring to the extraordinary scene that, though it was impetuous and dashing, it never became vulgar—and herein lies the secret of the stage kiss: If it is given lightly, carelessly, or without an appearance of realism, it amuses an audience, but the very instant that it turns suggestive the house becomes sullen, sluggish, and ill at ease.

Mr. John A. Mackay's plaintive and touching dilemma when he attempts to kiss an actress and finds that his nose is in the way causes the comedian to exhibit symptoms of poignant grief and chagrin. His struggle to avoid bumping noses turns a face that was at first radiant with joyous anticipations tearful and woe-begone as time wears on and he still fails to reach the climax. Eventually black despair seizes him, and he drops nervously into a chair. Then the speculators suddenly discover that they have been sitting on the edge of their seats giggling and grinning recklessly. Mr. Mackay also introduced the sneeze as a preliminary to the kiss, and it was by all odds one of the cleverest bits of comedy play that the New York stage has ever seen. At the moment that he is about to plant the kiss upon his sweethearts' cheek an irresistible inclination to sneeze seizes him. It is a light and giddy sneeze, but it hangs on the comedian like a revengeful fate, and he never escapes from it during the scene. Experience would seem to point to the theory that the most successful of stage kisses have in them some of the elements of burlesque, for the instant a kiss becomes real it exercises a power over an audience that is very difficult to foretell or define.—New York Sun.

Concerning George Francis Train.

Next to a safe being removed or a cellar dug, I don't know of any metropolitan event that will gather a crowd quicker than George Francis Train. I use the word "event" advisedly, for Mr. Train is certainly something more important than an individual. Coming through Madison square the other afternoon I ran into a crowd of men and children making an awe-stricken and admiring crescent about the great apostle of psycho. He was stretching out on a bench, tandem to the tint of the wood he rested, picturesquely arrayed in a soft hat, pulled well down over his eyes, and a loose top coat, worn open to give full scope to the easy movement of his massive form. A huge nosegay of lilies of the valley and roses blazed in its button-hole.

He was writing on the margin of a newspaper, and when he recognized me graciously signified that I might print his extempore manuscript if I gave him full credit for it. I may have been remiss in my duty, but I got away without closing the bargain. As I departed I heard one of the loungers remark to another, "It's his son." Conscious of my own unworthiness I blushed. Mr. Train concentrated all his demology in a grin and gave a little girl a peanut, at which the babies of larger growth raised a murmur of admiration and closed in on him and shut him from my sight. I wonder what other city train can exhibit such a character study as this anchorite of Gotham, living like a hermit on nuts and water, sunning himself all day in idleness in a public square and so drifting through life with a great intellect perverted and great abilities stupefied.—New York News "Babbie."

The Habit of Using Slang.

When a person uses slang for some time it is almost a matter of impossibility to break off the habit. An amusing instance showing the force of this custom, even under the influence of the most serious circumstances, is given in the anecdote of a minstrel performer who, in company with a number of his fellows, was in attendance at the bedside of one of his sick chums. Noticing that the eyes of the dying man were beginning to glaze, he exclaimed in tones of apprehension: "Stag his eyes, culls; his nubs is going to sherry," meaning, "look at his eyes, boys; he is about to die."—Philadelphia News.

A Man Who Dislikes Carp.

Carp a good fish? Not much. It isn't good in a game sense, as it doesn't bite much, or if it does, doesn't fight, and it isn't worth a curse for eating. They talk about carp being good eating! It's just about as good as buffalo, and no more. It's of the same species as the buffalo, and almost the same fish. All that can be said in favor of the carp is that it is prolific, or rather that it propagates at a phenomenal rate.—Cor. Globe-Democrat.

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